a sort of gentleman, with a wretched chateau in Burgundy. By him she had the Marquis Ducrest and Felicit6, who married M. de Sillery. They changed their names, nobody knows why, from Chantry to St. Aubin Ducrest. Madame de Montesson, during her first intimacy with the late Duke of Orleans — for twenty years intervened between that and their marriage— prevailed on Monsieur de Genlis, who afterwards took the title of Marquis de Sillery, to marry her niece. Before her marriage, her mother—married secondly to a Monsieur d'Andlau—used to take her about to private houses, where she sang and played for a present. She was very handsome, but has no remains of beauty now, although she is not old.

For some days past, the talk of the town has been the mysterious death of young Wall, son of an Irish general officer here. He married six months ago Mademoiselle de Chabot, but is supposed to have abandoned his wife for someone whom he loved better in the country, by which he incurred the resentment of her brothers. Some nights ago, on his return to Paris, he

went out alone and never returned. Some letters were found on his table, one to the Duchess de Rohan, noble - spirited, such as Balmerino might have penned on the eve of his execution for his attach-